

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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NO. 25

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

State.	
Governor	John V. Young
Lieut. Governor	Michael C. Allen
Attorney General	W. J. B. Thompson
Auditor	U. C. Thompson
Treasurer	H. S. Hargis
Register	C. E. Swearingen
Sup't. Education	F. P. Thompson
Circuit Court Appeals	A. Adams
County.	
Judge	W. L. Vernon
Representative	H. B. Edmonson

Green Briar Springs

This elegant summer resort, recently enlarged for a capacity of 150 persons, is beautifully located on a mountain plateau, one mile northeast of Crab Orchard, Ky.

The buildings, 12 in number, are all new and handsomely arranged. Three of the largest constitute the hotel proper presenting an oval-shaped front of 100 feet, surrounded by covered balconies and promenades.

The grounds embrace 120 acres, 20 of which constitute the hotel grounds and are most romantic and picturesque. The springs, eight in number, embrace all kinds of mineral water in their compositions, including iron, copper, soda, magnesia, sulphur and alum. These springs were opened to the public on the 1st day of last July and every room was filled by the best people of Kentucky long before the buildings were finished. The season of 1891 will open on Saturday, June 13th, with a grand ball and picnic, and there will be another grand picnic July 4th.

Rates for June and September will be \$5 per week, July and August \$7 per week, or \$25 per month of four weeks.

Chairs of 10 persons, all to arrive at one time, where previous notice is given will be taken at \$4 per week. Ministers of the gospel, at any time \$5 per week. Transient rates, per day, \$1.50. Children under 10 years always half price.

The road from Crab Orchard to "Green Briar" has been put in excellent condition, and carriages will meet all day times at the depot after the 1st of July.

All kinds of amusements, including fox-hunting, bathing, fishing and dancing. Address all communications to D. C. Slaughter, Crab Orchard, Ky.

"The Town House" on Green Briar Springs at Crab Orchard, Ky., is in the charge of a housekeeper, and will open for the reception of a limited number of desirable guests on the 15th of June. The rates are the same as at Green Briar, and boarders can have the privilege of dividing their time between country and town.

Application for rooms should be made by letter before arrival. This house was formerly known as "The Leland Buchanan or Armistead" residence, and is by far the handsomest and best located in town. It will be under my daily supervision, and will be continued as a boarding house or hotel after the springs close.

Respectfully,
D. C. SLAUGHTER.

DEATHS' DOINGS.

—Mrs. W. A. Price, of Lancaster, died last week.

—Major W. H. Batts, of Glasgow, Assistant Secretary of State under Gov. Leslie, died suddenly in Warren county.

—Congressman L. C. Hunt, of the 2d Tennessee district, took arsenic by mistake and died shortly afterwards. He was a bitter republican partisan.

—Mrs. Mary Martin Fleeter, wife of Mr. Frank Fleeter, late of the Lebanon Standard and Times, and eldest and only married daughter of Mr. James B. Martin, died Saturday evening at the home of her father in Glasgow.

—A dispatch says that James M. Layton, Sr., an excellent farmer and a prominent trader, died at his home in Garrard Wednesday at 11 o'clock of heart disease. He was about 68 years old and leaves a family of two grown sons and one daughter.

—Isaac Vanarsdale of Mercer, the last juror in the celebrated case of the Commonwealth vs. Wilkerson, in which Sergeant S. Prentiss made his famous speech, died this week. The old gentleman could repeat the speech word for word and perform other feats of memory.

WAYNESBURG.

—E. B. Caldwell was at Middlesboro attending a meeting of the trustees of Janie Wash Institute. Dr. J. R. Garrettson sold his house and lot to a party here for \$125. He will move his family back to Pennsylvania in the near future. Bob White and wife, of Missouri, are visiting friends and relatives here and at Crab Orchard. Clara Garrettson was visiting friends at Kuba's last week. The State organizer of the Farmers Alliance, S. P. Bond, was here last week and organized a Farmers' Union of nine members, which has since increased to fifteen. He will speak here again next Saturday.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—There are 70,000 members of the Episcopal church in the United States, where in 1880 there were only 38,371.

—Rev. W. R. Jones, a graduate of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, is under an indictment in London for having three wives.

—The Southern Presbyterian Assembly in session at Birmingham, devoted Tuesday morning to prayer for rain, which is sadly needed all over the South.

—The First Presbyterian church of Stanton, Powell county, was dedicated by Dr. J. D. Guerrant Sunday. It is a beautiful structure and an ornament to the town.

—The Rev. C. W. Bridgman, who resigned the pastorate of the Madison avenue Baptist church, New York, has joined the Episcopalians. He objected to close communion.

—Of 91 members and 61 elders who composed the Cumberland Presbyterian General Assembly at Owensboro, May, 1890, only six sit in the Assembly of 1891. The others are dead or superannuated.

—The Southern Presbyterian General Assembly has very properly decided that the church will not take part in any prohibition campaign, and will not send delegates to the temperance convention.

—The Southern Baptists have invited the great Spurgeon, of England, to attend their annual Convention in Atlanta next spring, and are encouraged to believe that he will be their guest.

—Evangelist Speer has held meetings to fill houses near Columbus, Ind., for 102 consecutive nights, and the scenes of the excitement are said to be indescribable. People scream, shout and cut off fantastic tricks of a remarkable nature.

—Rev. J. D. Benton, of Cincinnati, is a familiar old com. This is the way he closed his prayer after the Sunday service: "Dear Lord, if we have said anything which we should have left unsaid please forgive us. If we have said anything worthy of looking on to, please look on to it."

—At the weekly meeting of the Methodist ministers at Indianapolis the subject of legal prohibition was discussed, when it was developed that the majority was of the opinion that the prohibition party was dealing the temperance sentiment by their foolish attempt to repeal prohibition.

—Miss Jennie Dwyer, secretary of the Non-Partisan W. C. T. U., has been making the rounds of Cleveland bar rooms and owdy houses. In 74 of the former visited she found only 14 drunk, and in the latter that the law prohibiting the selling of liquor was openly defied by blood-red women.

—The corner stone of the new St. John's Episcopal church, Louisville, was laid Tuesday afternoon. The old church was in the track of the great tornado, and the services were partly in memory of the pastor, the Rev. Stephen Elliott Barnwell, who was killed with his little son by the falling walls of the rectory.

—Rev. L. O. Spencer and J. H. Hopper are assisting Rev. J. C. Caldwell, of Elizabethtown, in a meeting of wonderful interest and power. Up to Sunday night some 20 persons had professed faith in Christ, while many others are deeply interested in the salvation of their souls. Two ladies, one 75 years of age, and one man 80 years of age, have been brought to accept Christ as their Savior. The whole community appears to be coming under the influence of the meeting.

HUBBLE.

—The jury in the road case by Carman's through Bright's assessed the damages for Bright at \$200. Greenberry Bright, Sr., returned from Middlesboro perfectly delighted with the great city. I will venture to say he is the stoniest man of his age, 90 years, that ever visited that town. This locality had a good rain and it is now cool enough for a good frost. Mrs. Col. Rice has returned from Louisville and says she enjoyed the music festival very much. Another mad dog passed near here and after biting some cubs, was killed by L. Hatchings near Hedgeville. Will McCarley sold his bay horse to Jesse Swope for \$100.

Jerry Maxwell is up from Tennessee with 90 cows and heifers, but on account of dry weather, the market is dragging. A fine new girl at Henry Spoonamore's. C. H. Smith has opened his store at Hedgeville again. Susie Hammonds and little girl have gone to Casey to spend a few days. S. Dunbar has gone to Russell to see old friends and to look after some business. Frank Rigney and Hart Luce are attending quarterly conference in Washington county this week. John W. Bright has sold his cherry timber to Forsythe in the tree at \$2 to \$2.25 per hundred.

—It is said there is a tract of forest trees in Southern Oregon embracing about 16,000 square miles, which, cut and sold at \$10 per 1,000 feet, would pay our national debt twice over. It is estimated that the amount of merchantable timber standing will reach 400,000,000,000 feet.

HUSTONVILLE.

—Some of the party have returned from Cumberland Falls and report great success fishing. The remainder of the party is expected home only next week.

—Mr. J. B. Green has up to date received nearly 30,000 pounds of wool, the best clip he has ever seen in the many years that he has handled that staple. The fleeces are not up to the general average weight being so nearly entirely without grease as to necessitate washed wool.

—The chandelier of the "synagogue" at Moreland fell one night last week at the close of religious services and the burning oil threatened the destruction of the building for several minutes, but an industrious spreading over of overcoats and buggy rugs eventually smothered the flames and saved the house.

—An unsavory fact sometimes inadvertently crops out most glaringly, as in the instance of a partisan republican correspondent's reference to the home-organ effect of the electoral commission's decision on his party in solidifying the South and insuring the contributing of money and speakers to carry one of two Northern States. He spitefully adds that they neutralize their money by sending their speakers and proudly parades the information that "the North is not much given to being convinced by speeches." Some funny things find their way into other papers than those who claim Nye and Bartlett, Sweet and Happy Jack as part of the stuff.

—Messrs. William Jones, of Ala., and brother, Rev. Allen Jones, of Mo., have been visiting relatives near here. Mrs. Nancy Powell, of Danville, sister to the above gentlemen, has accompanied her brother Allen to Missouri. Mr. Jones is a preacher of exceptional force and eloquence and there is general regret it was not more widely known that he would preach at the Christian church last Sunday morning. Miss Mary Lusk attended a reception given the graduating class at Danville's College, Harrodsburg, last week. Mr. C. T. Briggs, who was gone to Tennessee called to the bedside of her mother at Burlington, Iowa, was reported quite ill a few days ago, but later dispatches bring assurances of her improvement and probable early return.

—Slippers have begun moving the lamb crops and farmers are a little disappointed in summing up a lighter average than in the past year. Farmers are in hard lines. The wool clip light, lamb light, meadows and oats promising less than 50 per cent. of an average crop, corn in the fields and almost universally a poor stand, whilst many fields are to be planted, last year's crop nearly consumed, and the little for sale current at 80 cents a bushel, grass short and some pastures almost "dried up," gardens almost all bare, and standing still, and a cold north wind aggravating the gloomy outlook. The farmer is reputed a chronic grumbler under nearly every state of case, but this is truly a season of lamentation.

—The general Lou Holmes was here last Saturday stocking up our merchants with tin and stoveware. Lou scattered the starting assurance of a good rain before Sunday night, but after learning the penalty that our "regulators" (2) invariably inflict on false prophets, discovered that he had pressing business at Liberty, demanding his presence before expiration of his limit, and Jim Coode alleges that he flunked the town Monday instead of coming up like a hero and "taking his medicine." Lou was only a day two previous. Hustonville was gladdened by a most refreshing shower Monday afternoon, but a very circumstantial area hereabout was similarly blessed. Within earshot of the church bells there are clouds which were not darkened and gardens on which the dust was not laid.

—We are searching the columns of such influential papers as fall in our way for enlightenment as to the merits and demerits of our proposed new constitution. We chanced on a copy of a cheap agricultural paper the other day, which is bitterly opposed to the work of our late convention and appeals to the venality of its readers in especial stress on the material reduction of amount of property at present exempted from liability for debts, as a paramount reason for its rejection. Is it not unfortunate that the suppression of such abominable depravity is not a cardinal feature of existing constitution? Why should laws exempt even a dollar of a second-hand property? This exemption business is demoralizing in its every tendency and one of the farmers' great (?) educators emphasizes the iniquity of a constitutional provision against his beating a creditor out of his money.

Texas has a Hogg for Governor, a Pig for Judge, a Lamb for Senator, a Durham for Representative and a Buffalo for Sheriff. Texas is a great stock State.

The saltiest piece of water on earth is Lake Urmia, in Persia, more than 4,000 feet above the sea level. It is very shallow, and no living thing can exist in it.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—Jailer Lovell has only 7 boarders and it is a roomy court, too.

—The London Manufacturing Co.'s new brick machine is now in operation. The tin roof of the court house is having a much needed new coat of paint put on.

—The wife of David Kerr, colored, died Sunday morning. Her baby was only one week old. Dave is very sick also.

—J. H. Jackson came back from a fishing trip to Goose Creek Saturday and brought with him a pike measuring 42 inches.

—Mack and Charley Scott, brothers, had a tight late Tuesday evening, which resulted in scratches and black eyes only. Lipnor.

—"Uncle Jimmy" Mettee, our oldest citizen, is down with pneumonia and his physician says his death is only a question of time.

—The Standard Oil Co. is preparing to build a branch office and storage room near the depot. Such things as this are always an advantage to a prosperous and growing town.

—T. J. Perdue showed me the other day a tombstone dressed from granite taken from a quarry in Rockcastle county, belonging to Joe Sowders. It is a beautiful stone and if there is any great quantity of it, it will be equal in worth, as it is in looks, to many Tennessee quarries.

—The following parties have been sentenced to the penitentiary this week: John Bossey for killing Larkin Bird, 3 years; Wm. Johnson for horse-breaking, 1 year; Geo. Redmond, horse stealing, 2 years; John Anderson was given 60 days on the streets for stealing an overcoat. The case against Hiram Glass for killing Matt. Wagoner resulted in an acquittal. At this writing Ben Martin's case for killing Tom Hodge is before the court and will be tried, both sides being ready.

—Marriage licenses have been issued by the county clerk since May 6 for the following parties: John Chaney and Sarah J. Mullins; Joseph Frost and Minnie Cox, ages 30 and 18; R. M. Clure, of Frankfort, and Marinda E. Whitaker, of Laurel; Wm. Taylor and Rebecca Jones, of Laurel county; John Farris, of Knox county, and Martha Kilwell, Laurel, age 13; Geo. Broughton, 23, and Martha A. Gattorio, 37.

—Prof Charles R. Brock is going to leave us, much to the regret of his many friends here. He will have control of a department of the Baptist Seminary at Williamsburg and will also study law under Col. Doug Hill, who has one of the finest law libraries in Eastern Kentucky. Laurel Seminary will be left in the hands of Prof. J. A. Yates, who is amply equipped in every way to attend to each department of the higher branches taught in our schools of learning.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Isaac Herrin bought of East End parties 12 heifers and steers at 3 cts.

—C. L. Sandidge sold to a Lexington party a fancy combined gelding for \$275.

—H. N. Prewitt bought of John Bright the Hubble vicinity, 18 fat cattle at 32 cents.

—H. A. Eaton sold to Johnson, of Boyle, a lot of extra good heifers at 35 cents.

—A Columbus, Ind., man sold 137 cattle for \$40,000. One steer weighed 2,250 pounds.

—Only about 500 of the 1,500 cattle on the Winchester market Monday sold and they only brought 3 to 4.

—Common, the favorite, won the English Derby at Epsom over 11 starters. It was worth 5,000 sovereigns to him.

—The National Trotting Association has affirmed the decision expelling the trotting stallion, Nelson, upon the ground of fraud.

—Ashton Sedgwick, of Jamestown, N. Y., bought 150,000 pounds of wool from Hutchcraft & Co. and Brent Bros., at about 25 cents.—Paris News.

—Best shipping cattle are worth 31 cents in Cincinnati; butchers, fair to choice, 32 to 34; hogs run from 31 to 41; sheep are steady at 32 to 34, lambs 5 to 7.

—The Owen Utz farm of 307 acres near Bonersville sold to J. D. Creighton at \$80.25. James Morris sold to Charles Patrick, of Fayette, 25 head of fancy calves at \$17.50.—Georgetown Times.

—Watermelons appeared on the Cincinnati market this week, but melons don't go very good when one is wrapped up in an overcoat or trying to keep from freezing by a big fire.

—Colley, of Orlinda, Fla., bought of Beazley Brothers a bay gelding for \$114, and of J. H. Baughman a black gelding for \$150. He also bought of West End parties seven at prices ranging from \$140 to \$212.50.

—Fox & Rice shipped 22 cattle to Cincinnati Thursday and sold them at 5 cents. They have been shipped at Miller's distillery, in Garrard, and averaged 1,050 pounds. Will Lillard delivered 68 lambs to D. N. Prewitt that averaged 80 pounds. They brought 6 cents.—Advocate.

THE WILLARD,

—LATE ALEXANDER'S HOTEL.

THOROUGHLY RENOVATED AND IMPROVED.

Rates \$2.50 Per Day.

Cor. Jefferson, Center and Green Streets, opposite Court-House, LOUISVILLE, KY.

W. R. LOCAN, Manager.

A. W. Jones, J. J. Sullivan, J. L. Marshall, Clerks.

CLOTHING.

FURNISHING GOODS

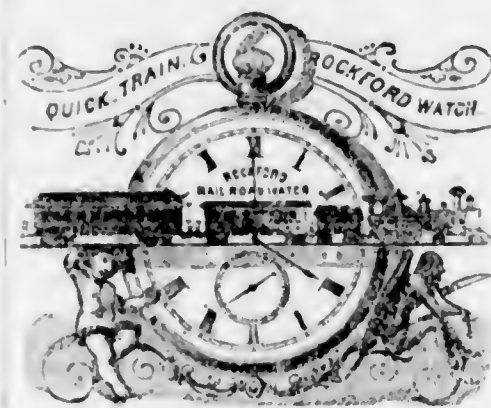
NECKWEAR

MEN'S AND LADIES SHOES

TRUNKS & VALISES

Stagg & McRoberts.

The Old Reliable Jeweler ^{and} in the Lead.



A. R. Penny

Has the largest and MOST COMPLETE STOCK

OF Watches and Jewelry

ever shown in Stanford at prices as low as the lowest.

Remember that I have one of the best watch-makers in the State, who can do anything in Watch or Jewelry Repairing. Don't have to send jobs to the city. Engraving of all kinds beautifully done. Old gold and silver taken at market price. Your trade and work is solicited and I guarantee satisfaction.

A. R. PENNY.

Go to A. A. WARREN'S

"MODEL GROCERY"

For Canned Fruits, Vegetables and Meats,

Dried Apples, Peaches and Prunes, Rice, Cheese, Pickles, Preserves and Jams;

Lamps, Glass and Queensware, Tin and Woodenware, Fruit Jars, Jelly Glasses, &c.

Stanford Lumber Yard,

The best selected stock and lowest prices in Central Kentucky.

LUMBER, SASH, FLOORING, LATH, DOORS, CEILING, SHINGLES, BLINDS, SIDING, Verandah and Stairwork at city prices.

WOVEN WIRE AND SLAT FENCE.

We carry a full stock of everything found in a

FIRST-CLASS LUMBER YARD.

Examine our designs and specifications before letting your contract or building.

SINE & MENEFFEE, Stanford, Ky.

REMOVED.

—Having Removed My Stock—

Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Queensware, Notions, Etc.,

Back to my old stand on Depot Street, where rent is cheaper, I can sell you goods Cheaper than ever before. All kinds of produce taken in exchange.

B. F. ROUT.

The custom of closing the departments at Washington on the death of an ex-cabinet member was disregarded in the case of Judge Taft, and a rule adopted which will put a check on the foolishness. Judge Taft having held cabinet positions in two departments, both would have had to close, and thereby seriously interfered with the business of the government. Hereafter the shops will only shut up when an acting cabinet member dies, and the clerks will not have so much fun and frolic at the expense of the people. General attention was directed to this subject when in February last the department of the interior was closed three days in one week on account of the deaths of ex-secretaries, and which finally brought the custom into innocuous desuetude.

The Owensboro Messenger is the only paper we have seen that excuses to some extent the mean thrust that Senator Blackburn made at Jim McKenzie during the Louisville convention. It says that Mr. McKenzie's effort was intended only as a burlesque, and his remarks not only reflected on the committee on resolutions but the honorable body that had appointed it. On the other hand, the Richmond Register says: "Joe Blackburn made a great mistake when he jumped on Jim McKenzie in the State convention and accused him of being drunk. People who live in glass houses should throw no stones; and senators who fall out of their buggies and dislocate their shoulders should make no charges."

COL. THOMAS M. GREEN writes to the Commercial-Gazette that when he knew Mrs. John Young Brown 30 years ago, she was one of the most strikingly beautiful women he ever saw, "of slight and willowy person, the step of a queen, an exquisite complexion, eyes of a color as uncertain as they were certainly bewildering." She was a Miss Dixon and she is a lineal descendant of Powhatan, the father of the very pet of nature herself, the flower of her tribe, the gentle and guileless Pocahontas. Mrs. Brown has three daughters that have inherited her characteristics of mind and person and their reign at Frankfort will add lustre to the social annals of the executive mansion.

ISCALIS has learned something by his own defeat. Heretofore his only stock in trade was invective against the South, and no one dared to wave the bloody shirt so vigorously as he. Now all is changed, and he is as gentle as a sucking dove. He has seen the error of his way, and like a sensible man, advises his party to make a fight for the next presidency on economic issues, instead of old memories, else defeat is assured. This is another evidence of the saving grace, and confirmation of the lines: As long as the lamp holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return to his senses.

THE Louisville Times has discovered that Section 38 of the new constitution makes a perpetual body of the first legislature to meet after the adoption of the constitution. If words are capable of expressing ideas, the section says that or nothing. Of course the learned body did not mean to perpetuate offices in this free country, but it is not what it means, but what it says that we are to go by. This is but another of the score of awkwardly expressed sections, devoid alike of rhyme, reason or grammar.

WE have heard a number of people say that the new constitution having cost \$200,000, it would be a too great a waste of money not to adopt it. This is rather a poor argument. The best thing to do with a bad thing is to get rid of it, no matter the cost and loss. It will cost the state a million of dollars for the court of appeals to construe the new instrument, which will give cause to almost endless litigation.

THE so-called massacre of Italians at New Orleans does not keep that undesirable class of citizens from flocking to this country. Last Sunday 1,248 arrived at New York in one steamer, 10 of whom were detained at ex-convicts. Of course there are doubtless many good and worthy men among them, but as a class the Italian is not much more desirable for citizenship than the heathen Chinese.

THE editor of the Covington Commonwealth is making a telling fight against the new constitution by dismissing freely and fully the many objectionable features that are to be found all through the document. This is not done in any captious or petty spirit but in the manly method of one, who satisfied of his position, can afford to be absolutely fair.

THE U. S. Supreme Court has decided that the original package law passed by the last congress is constitutional, and that it will be unnecessary for Kansas to re-enact its prohibitory law after the passage of the congressional act in order to shut out liquor in original packages. This is a decided victory for prohibition.

This is the way the Louisville Times tells how Col. W. O. Bradley goes on conquering and to conquer: Three short years ago at the republican pow-wow at Liederkraus Hall, when Gen. O'Bradley was knocking down and dragging out by the late Col. Swope, of Lexington, nobody enjoyed the affair more than the Hon. George Denny and the Hon. Wood Dandlap. Now these gentlemen can realize how it is themselves. Gen. O'Bradley has literally jumped on them and trampled the gizzards out of them. Next year the General will take in hand some other inde, refractory politician and likewise dispatch him.

Those who know him say that Pollock Barbour, who heads the People's State ticket, nominated by a lot of foreigners at Covington, is enough to kill it, even if Alphabet Duffey for attorney general wasn't on it to assist in its taking off. No one need be alarmed about the People's ticket, either national or State. The grannies who assisted at its birth are of too small calibre to inspire confidence in a so-called party of reform. The people's party will be shorter lived than the greenbackers and much less formidable than the prohibitionists.

SENATOR BLAIR, who the Chinese government said could not represent the U. S. in that country, can afford to say nothing and saw no wood either unless he wants to. He is getting \$1,000 a month of the people's good money while quietly staying at home and attending to his own business. It is the longest silence that he has ever observed, and while the country is paying pretty heavily for it, the closing of the lips of this most tiresome of horses is almost worth the money.

The last edition of the Weekly Courier-Journal weighed 55,555 pounds, upon which the postage was \$1,111 11. It contained the old and new constitutions and some pertinent points of comparison, besides many columns of matter interesting to all classes. It is the best weekly in the U. S. and therefore the cheapest. Now is the time to subscribe. Subscriptions taken at this office, at 25 cents for three months.

A LAW has just gone into effect in Cincinnati prohibiting the sale of any intoxicating liquors in houses of disrepute. There are 250 of these houses there, and they have been paying a license of \$225 a year for the privilege of selling liquors at five times the price they could be obtained elsewhere. One of the largest of the establishments has closed on account of the prohibition, and its proprietress has gone to Chicago, where greater liberty is allowed.

THE last congress created nine appellate circuits and directed the president to appoint a judge for each. Already there are over 200 applicants for the positions, among them Judge Barr, of Louisville. If the president was not a pitiful partisan we might expect him to name a few democrats to the judgeships, but he is too small to rise above party in this or any other matter.

SENATOR CALL, of Florida, after a protracted struggle, has at last made his calling and re-election sure, as Brer Blakely, of the Covington Commonwealth, would say. He is not a man of very commanding parts, though a giant compared with the pignies who opposed him.

It is stated that the president's recent junket cost him \$25,000, but this will do only to tell to the marines. Nobody else will be credulous enough to believe he went down in his pocket for the money. He is not that kind of a jay bird.

NEWSY NOTES.

—The Prince of Wales is now a grand-father.

—J. M. Sanders has been appointed postmaster at Nina, Garrard county.

—Versailles has voted to pay \$1,500 a year for 15 arc electric lights for its streets.

—Baron Hirsch will buy 5,000,000 in fruiting as a site for the proposed Jewish colony.

—Three of Bob McAlister's fine thoroughbred brood mares dropped colts this week.

—W. C. Platt, a traveling man, supposed to have the leprosy, died in the pest house at Louisville.

—Dr. Thatcher Graves, accused of poisoning Mrs. Barnaby, has been released from jail at Denver under bond of \$30,000.

—The Illinois legislature has appropriated \$1,000,000 to defray the expenses of the State's exhibit at the World's Fair.

—Mayor Shakespeare, of New Orleans, says that the Italian consul Corte will not be allowed to remain in the city if he is sent back.

—Beattyville suffered severely by fire Tuesday night. The lumber yard of the Kentucky River Lumber Company was completely destroyed.

—The free and unlimited coinage of silver resolution was only adopted by the Trans-Mississippi congress by the narrow margin of 58 to 55.

—The U. S. Supreme court has adjourned for the summer, having disposed of 617 cases during the term. The highest number before was 470.

—Dan McCarty, of Burgin, and C. W. Sharis, a brakeman, were badly hurt by the breaking of the brake beam on a C. S. freight caboose near Faulconer's.

—Congressman Wilson says the new constitution will be defeated by 75,000 majority.

—The farmers union convention in Ohio defeated by one vote the proposition to put out a ticket this year.

—It is now said that Congressman Honk's death was caused by morphine administered by a physician and not by the arsenic he took by mistake.

—At Pratt mines in Alabama, two convicts were killed while attempting to escape. Thirteen convicts at that place have been killed by the guards within a week.

—The largest red fox ever killed in Kentucky, was captured several days ago by a man named Richards, of Jackson. It measured five feet from nose to end of tail.

—John Cantrill is in jail at Fenningsburg for incest with his two daughters, 14 and 17 years of age. They claim that the unnatural brute beat them to make them submit to his lust.

—The U. S. Supreme Court has decided the Kentucky law imposing a license tax on express companies is in violation of the inter-State commerce clause of the constitution.

—The Hamburg-American steamer Ernest Bismark passed Scilly at 1.30 p. m. Wednesday, 6 days 14 hours and 30 minutes from New York, the best time on record.

—R. M. Butfield, who carries the mail on a route in West Virginia, on foot, averages 210 miles a week, and hasn't missed a trip for 218 weeks, although he is past 72 years old.

—Potter, White & Bayley, Boston shoe manufacturers, have assigned, with liabilities of nearly a million. The firm is reported to have lost \$178,000 in the Hill failure at Memphis.

—The governor of Michigan has vetoed a bill appropriating \$30,000 for the entertainment of the National Encampment, G. A. R., which holds its annual meeting in Detroit next August.

—The international bicycle road race from Bordeaux to Paris, 358 miles, was won by the Englishman Mills, in twenty-six hours and thirty-five minutes. The French riders were "not in it."

—The \$1,500 monument erected by the State in honor of Gov. Luke Blackburn was unveiled at Frankfort Wednesday with imposing ceremonies, participated in by the Masonic fraternity and citizens generally.

—A revolting story comes from Washington, D. C. A negro woman murdered her little daughter, cooked the body, gave an entertainment and sold the human flesh for fresh veal, realizing \$15 from the proceeds of the supper.

—On Sunday night James Ferrell shot and killed John Goodloe, at the mines on Straight creek, about two miles from Pineville. The parties were in a drunken quarrel over a woman, who was the recipient of attention from both parties.

—The U. S. Supreme Court has decided that the exchequer property of the Mormon church shall be devoted to such charitable uses, lawful in their character, as may most nearly correspond to those for which it was originally intended to be used.

—Mrs. Eunice Hassanrek, formerly of Cincinnati, and widow of the late Col. Hassanrek, Minister to one of the South American republics during Lincoln's administration, was burned to death by the explosion of a lighted lamp, at Santa Rosa, Cal.

—An unknown man with a shot gun ran at large in the streets of Knoxville a few nights ago. He shot two colored men, one fatally, and then disappeared. Later he shot the son of a leading citizen, robbed two other men and still was not arrested.

—The Middleboro News says the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society of New York, has decided to erect a building there, providing that a million dollars of insurance is taken. Already \$500,000 of the required amount has been pledged, leaving \$500,000 to be taken.

—Clarence Prentice Tiller, who robbed the Adams Express Co. of \$94,000 in cash and \$20,000 in jewelry, has been found in the Indiana penitentiary, where he is serving a sentence under an assumed name for forgery. The detectives were after him for a Cincinnati diamond robbery.

—William Short, a mail carrier, and Tony Rice, nephew of Judge Rice, of the Sixteenth Kentucky Circuit, were murdered in Lawrence county by a bad gang, which, to hide evidences of the crime, placed the bodies on the railroad track, where they were struck by a train. Four men and two women are under arrest for the murder.

—Gen. John B. Gordon, of Georgia, has issued an address to the Confederate Veterans' Association, urging the necessity of subscribing funds for the proposed monument to Jefferson Davis, and recommending that the people meet on June 18 to take proper steps to forward a course of voluntary contributions or other methods which they may deem best. This seems to be both opportune and wise.

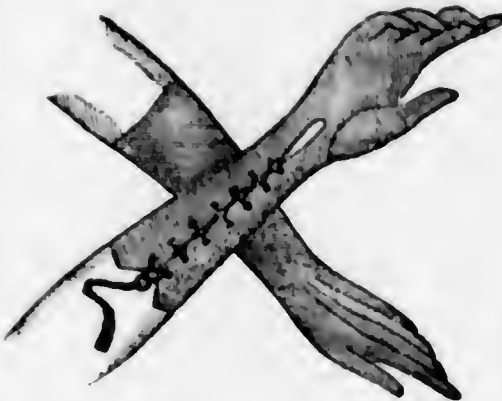
—A. M. Thomas, of Gadsden county, Fla., who is but 35 years old, is said to be the father of 32 children, all by his wife, who is three years his junior. They have been married 15 years. In the first 20 months four children had blessed the union. Since then, with almost unvarying regularity, the family has been increased by the addition of sometimes twins, sometimes of triplets until the number reached 32.

The Louisville Store.

Dissolution, Semi-Annual Clearance Sale Money Raising on Expiration. It's all the same. Too many goods when the season is well advanced makes it compulsory on the part of the merchant to use extraordinary means to effect quick sales. Therefore the Louisville Store will inaugurate this week the most gigantic bargain and unloading sale of the period.

❖ \$35,000'S WORTH ❖

Of Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Carpets, Matting, Oil Cloth and Trunks to be thrown on the market at most any price they will bring. Specimen bargains quoted here: Challies 1/4 yard; Satens 8 1/3 cents yard; Calicoes 5c yard; ladies' Slippers 75c pair; gents' Embroidered Slippers 75c pair; ladies' Jersey Vests 8 1/3c a piece. Carpets from 15c upwards. Cottonade Pants 50c pair; men's Cassimere Pants 21.25.



MATHERS

SELF-LACING

KID GLOVES

At 21 per pair. Come early and secure as many bargains as possible. We Eggs bought at the highest market price at the Louisville Store.

A. URBANSKY, Proprietor.

Main Street, Stanford, Ky.

MANES AND GABRIEL, Managers.

READ!

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE

In Every Department.

Just Received a Well Assorted Stock of White Goods, Gingham, Teasel Cloth, &c.

Also nice line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Oxford Ties. Nice line of Worsted and Alpaca Coats and Vests, Men's and Boys' Straw Hats, all fresh—no old goods in stock.

Highest market price paid for Cross Ties, Wool, Gengseng, Feathers, &c.

W. E. PERKINS,

J. F. CUMMINS, Salesman.

Crah Orchard, Ky.

—AT—

B. K. & W. H. Wearen's

Your Double Shovel Flows get.

And the best Lubricating Oil you can get.

Cages for your dear little pets;

The latest styles in Toilet Sets.

Refrigerators that never sweat, Water Coolers lined with charcoal jets.

California Canned Goods at Reduced Prices.



ROBT. FENZEL,

Dealer In

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

All Work Warranted. Fine Watches a Specialty. I will take old gold or silver in exchange for goods. (Stanford, Ky.)

WORMS
WHITES CREAM VERMIFUGE
HAS LED ALL WORM REMEDIES FOR 20 YEARS
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED SOLD EVERYWHERE.
PREPARED BY RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO. ST. LOUIS MO.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The Very Desirable Residence
A 4-acre lot on Itauville street. The house is in good repair and contains 5 rooms. The yard is large and beautiful and altogether

The Place is one of the Most Delightful in Town.

Will sell or rent on easy terms.
MISS MARY E. VARNON,
Stanford, Ky.

W. P. WALTON.

AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.

A Pretty Good Deception on the Correctness of Human Sight.

The illustration shows what wonderful tricks can be played upon the human eye by knowing persons. Although the lower of the two segments appears to be much larger than the upper one, it is really not so. By cutting out one of the segments and placing it on top of the other the reader may determine which is the larger.

This trick, says the Chicago Times, is not new for the eyes. It is as certain to



WHICH IS THE LARGER? CUT ONE OUT AND SEE.

deceive a perfect pair of eyes as it is to mislead any other kind. There is, therefore, no reason why the reader should consult a physician after having solved the riddle.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A ROMANCE OF TWO BROTHERS

By EDGAR FAWCETT.

A THRILLING STORY

Full of Startling Incidents.

"All best and favor have come out of my life," Sylvan soon told his brother. The story which was presently unfolded had the effect of a tragedy divided into acts, for it was more than once interrupted by either piteous delirium or silencing fatigue. Gerald first marvelled at the flight of Lucia, and then caught himself sympathizing with her in the course that she had taken. He came across a photograph of her which bore her name and a fond phrase written underneath it. Studying the face with some attention, he grew convinced that it betrayed in molding and lines of feature a spirit of strength and delicacy strangely mingled. Yes, he decided, here was just the woman to resent such imbecility as her husband has shown and desert him, half through loathing and half through despair. For Gerald, having learned from his brother precisely with what sort of opposition he had met his wife when she desired to carry out the wishes of the dead, stood amazed before a confession of narrow-mindedness which past experiences



"BROTHER, YOU KNOW ME, DON'T YOU?"

might have prepared him to receive. At first the whole idea of an "elixir" tinged the memory of his father with sad dissonance. Georgina Maynard had never succeeded in casting about the mind of her younger son that spell of horror for his father's nonconformist views which clearly had affected Sylvan. Gerald had long delighted to think of his father as the intellectual rebel he was darkly hinted to have been. At Cambridge the almost boyish aspirant for future medical excellence had drawn joyously on those wells of egotism which youth finds furnished with such easy buckets and smooth-running cords, and had told himself that his own love for scientific inquiry sprang wholly from the scope and acumen of that vanished paternal mind. But now, at Sylvan's bidding, to look upon Egbert Maynard in the light of a mere thimble-rigger, a dabbler in those follies of pseudo-chemistry which science frowned down as flimsy sensationalism—this point of regard brought with it disappointment, child and keen.

But soon Gerald's feelings markedly changed. Sylvan, throughout his narration, had spoken as if all the old morbid forces of his "morality" were now in a dismal state of rout. "I'm willing to grant," he said, "that I've acted with fatal self-trust. I deceived Lucia in the burning of that counterfeit paper because it seemed to me that by so doing I might sweep away the sinful longings that clung to her soul. But

now, seeing the results of my act, I—I am terribly doubtful of its righteousness. Perhaps, after all, the Divine will meant that this secret of our father gave me to disclose should be published for the seeming ill of man, as a temptation and hence a test. Between that will and his holy object perhaps I have insolently intruded my own personal disfavor."

Here Gerald gave a fleeting smile that was instinct with melancholy derision.

"Good heavens," he said, "you can't think that father has really found this vital principle of which you tell me that his curious message breathes?"

"I don't know, I don't know," came the forlorn answer. "I was as skeptical as yourself, Gerald, a little while ago. I chiefly thought of his motive in trying to seek such interference with the sacred laws of life and death. Now that Lucia has left me and I am so horribly bereaved by her abandonment, I feel like resigning all claim to the hateful heritage. Take it, then, it well with your clearer gaze and saner mind. You shall have it for the asking, to do with as you please." Gerald took the manuscript, never dreaming that he would care to bestow upon it more than a few careless though regretful glances. But in a little while his eyes were riveted, his face had begun alternately to pale and flush. An hour or two afterward he went to Crawford Clyde, who had already so heartily welcomed him for the sake of his own friend, Thorndyke, but who had severely exchanged ten words with him before the native charm of Gerald wrought its winsome results.

"Thorndyke brings a tale," said Dr. Clyde's new friend while handing him the curious declaration of his death-murdered father. "In the name of rea-



"TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK OF IT."

son tell me what you think of it. I have been simply dazed after reading and re-reading it a score of times, and confess that I'm dazed still."

Crawford Clyde examined the paper with as much expedition as his many professional duties allowed. However, this meant with him no long delay, for he found time to do everything—though nothing well, if faith could be put in the judgments of his face. But his friends differed fur differently. They said, and seemingly with lovingunction, that he managed to do every thing, and nothing ill. It is certain that by some of his own pupils this wondrously successful young physician was often called a sham, a fraud. But as Ross Thorndyke had quickly seen in him, he was really the kind of man in whom solid traits predominated, while fanciful ones merely embellished and trimmed these, like friezes, of ornate carving on a structure both sturdy and grave. Those who estimated him by his whims and conceits were speedily convinced of his shrewdness. Passionately a music-lover, he was often seen at the opera; devoted to the reading of novels, he seldom missed a good one in either English or French; fond as a woman of flowers, he bought them at all seasons, filling his apartments with them and not seldom overfilling as well a button-hole of his modish coat. He dwelt in a small but luxurious home, and received his patients in a room hewn with floral garlands and decorated in Moorish designs. When he wrote his prescriptions a diamond of great value, set in twisted silver, flashed from his right hand. He was hurriedly live-and-thirty, with eyes that held the burning darkness and luster of ebony when made to shine its most somberly brilliant, and a face whose pointed brown beard and waxed mustache had been spitefully compared to that of some susceptible boulevardier.

"You should have been a Frenchman," Dr. Thorndyke had once said to him. "Then you would never have had to meet the accusation of humbugging."

"I don't meet it now," smiled Clyde, with a wave of one shapely hand; "I dismiss it."

All in all, he had achieved a phenomenal success, alone piercing with envy those who were ungenerous enough to deny the worth of his notable cures. That this number was large it need not be recorded, since there are some persons who have a private little rogues' gallery composed entirely of those who in any special march of effort have presumed to distance them.

Nevertheless, Clyde had for a physician his mental faults, and among these imagination ruled as chief. Full of fine intuitions, he sometimes forgot, in this bloom and hey-day of his victorious career, the cooler methods which had mainly compassed it. "We men of science must speak by the card," he had once said in his crisp, gay way to Thorndyke, "or enthusiasts will undo us." His auditor had smiled, thinking how sadly, if this were true, Clyde would have been undone before he could count, as now, his patients by the hundreds.

With these enthusiasms Gerald had now grown pleasantly familiar. And yet, through the weeks of their acquaintanceship he had never seen so vivid a sparkle in the dark eyes of his new friend as when Clyde at length handed him back the paper fraught with its alleged solution of the impossible.

"I don't claim to be of much importance as a chemist," were the first words that greeted Gerald. "But unless I mightily mistake, my boy, here is a bit of genius fit to startle millions."

Gerald answered excitedly: "To startle them only, Dr. Clyde? Don't you think—"

"It may do more than merely that," the other broke in. "Ah, what I've just said seems audacious enough in itself. My dear Maynard—my dear Gerald, if you'll let me call you so—when I'd read through half that extraordinary piece of writing, I began to laugh as a fellow would do at some bright but over-bold extravaganza. It seemed as if a man were saying: 'Look; I can take the clouds out of the sky, turn them into a new metal, like Milton's 'more ethereal' one, and build you with them a 'stately pleasure-house,' like the one poor Coleridge saw in that mad vision born of his drug.' But after I'd read on, the smile died from my lips. Here, too, might be madness, but it certainly had the trick of looking as sane as Hamlet's. The whole thing, if a failure, is defeat with almost the magnificence of conquest."

They talked on together for a good while about the new proposed dealings with electricity and the three elementary chemical bodies that were ordered as concomitants in its astounding treatment before a certain "whitish liquid, excessively volatile and somewhat luminous if stirred," should at last crown the operator's labors.

"You state that you know very little of chemistry," Gerald presently said. "I begin to see that you are full of such knowledge."

"It has a shabby look beside yours," answered Clyde, heartily—"by Jove, if it hasn't!"

Gerald colored at the compliment. Again Clyde laughed, and in his blithe style went on: "You can blush as modestly as a girl, my lad—as the girl, perhaps, whom you've left behind you."

"I've left no girl behind me," said Gerald, with instant frankness.

"What! How marvelous! At your age you've never been in love? That beats the wonders that your father prophesied."

"Oh, I've fancied myself in love more than once," affirmed Gerald, "but each dream has been like those roses that scatter their petals when we try to pluck them."

"Ah, some day you'll pluck a rose that will accommodate you by staying on her stem."

"Let us hope so," smiled Gerald, with a shrug. "But you," he pursued, "have you never thought of marriage?"

"It seems to me that I'm always thinking of it and never performing it," said Clyde, with a little sigh and a downward look at the message that nearly always gleamed on the lapel of his coat. Then he glanced upward and lifted both hands with mock despair.

"Ah, that matrimony!" he murmured. "I'm ambitious. I want to get out of life all it will give me, but I feel convinced the older I grow that marriage is the one state of being for which I should never find time. It would involve, so to speak, a cruel confusion in the rest of my affairs, and would ruin my present splendid reputation for keeping them all duly labeled and pigeon-holed. No; it is true that I can crowd many occupations into a single day, but marriage is, precisely one egg too many for my basket."

This lightsome speech jarred upon Gerald. He gave an impatient frown, which Clyde's quick eye saw, and explained: "You think me flippant," he pursued, "at a time when you expected me to show the greatest gravity. . . . And you are wholly right."

"I expected you—at least I hoped to find you—aidful," Gerald said, with a sad kind of courtesy.

"I cannot aid, dear fellow."

"How shall I act regarding this paper? You know how my brother treated it—what a puritanical repulsion it roused in him?"

"Yes."

"More than this, you know how he has literally lost a young and charming wife because of it. At least, her picture seems to assure me that she was charming," added Gerald, "and certainly Sylvan's desperate sense of loss would confirm this view."

Clyde shook his head as if in strong doubt. "She may have been charming enough. But to leave him like that! It strikes me as a huge piece of nonsense. Still," he went on, "there is no accounting for a certain sort of feminine wildness. It crops out in our sister-selves with all the botanical caprice of fungi. Now, in the matter of counsel, except from me this bit of dictum: By all means exploit your father's idea, and as thoroughly as you are able."

"You mean, follow his instructions to the letter?"

"Yes."

"Your words are immensely welcome," exclaimed Gerald. "I feared your discouragement. And upon my word I should not have had the heart, after receiving it, to fly in the face of our nineteenth century skepticism. Any practical putting to proof of what the manuscript enjoins, will require an outlay of certain funds, and these, thanks to Dr. Thorndyke's goodness, need not trouble me. But it may also require the help of a skillful, perhaps a very accomplished chemist. May I seek your influence in securing his services?"

"Emphatically I should advise no such course," declared Clyde.

"What? You believe that I could work alone?"

"Far better if you did. Get assistance, of course, but let it only be that of servant to master."

"Ah, but if I fail?"

"Then you will fail without also incurring ridicule. And that, to a man of your youth and your aspirations, might cause serious damage in the future. Either this formula is a great coup in the world of science, or it is the merest nullity. If it be the first, you will win all credit. Heaven knows, for having rested your faith upon it; if the last, you will escape the sneers of those who rate all daring endeavor as Quixotism till forced to do it homage as success."

Gerald took these words to heart. He promptly prepared a laboratory, and without a hint to Sylvan concerning his intentions, passed hours there each day. His assistant was Dr. Clyde's own selection, a young man, but fairly well educated, whose technical knowledge just

served the services for which he was needed and in whom no suspicion of the task which his employer had set himself ever might be feared to rise.

An absorbing task Gerald soon found it, and one that often had upon him the effect of a gloomful, overhanging sky in which burns a single star. Hope was that star, and soon its brightening orb seemed to thrall with the pulsations of its watcher's delighted heart. Learning from Dr. Thorndyke that the latter had been prostrated in Chicago by a rheumatic seizure more painful than serious, he felt a thrill of actual terror at the chance of being forced to quit New York. Then, with an immense relief, he read further on in the letter of his benefactor certain other comforting words. "Do not dream of hurrying on here," wrote Thorndyke. "I should simply be a nuisance to you as yet. Remain in New York and enjoy yourself. When I am better I will send for you and we can talk over your future with leisurely phrases. I am distressed to hear of Sylvan's continued illness—or rather what you call, even more somberly, his relapse." This relapse afforded Gerald his sole excuse for not joining Dr. Thorndyke in Chicago. As it was, he felt conscience-twinges at his own satisfaction. Surely this whole business of "the elixir" was making him grossly selfish. He found it hard work to sympathize properly with his stricken brother—either in speech or in spirit, and Sylvan's plaints, to-day more and to-morrow less dolorous, began oddly to affect his strained and anxious nerves.

What, after all, to him was this Lucia, this recurring and unceasing Lucia, who had chosen to shroud herself in shadow and silence? He had his own "Lucia" to think of, had Gerald.

"I keep suspecting that she may after all have been hidden away by that aunt of hers, Mrs. Calderly," Sylvan would murmur.

"But you have seen Mrs. Calderly," Gerald would reply, "and she has told you—"

"Ah, yes, she has told me! But suppose she has not spoken the truth? She is a little shallow woman with a cross in one eye, who lives in a tiny brick house on One Hundred and Tenth street. I never liked her and she never liked me. She is so unattractive a person that I always wondered how she could be near of kin to my comely Lucia. Once my wife confessed to me that her Aunt Janet disliked me on account of my 'strait-laced opinions.' But the aversion was reciprocal—indeed, yes! Mrs. Calderly is what she calls liberal, which means that when you take the elevated on an evening up to her remote and ugly little house you are apt to find in her drawing-room at least one or two offensive persons who have had things to state of every accepted idea, from the Bible to the current fashion in women's raiment. She certainly is not strait-laced; she is excessively loose-laced; for that matter, one might say of her that she dispenses with nearly all stays of any sort, either mental or moral. Lucia always persisted in being fond of her. But I always read in her tart, curt speech and her self-poised manner a kind of pert challenge. She never looked at Lucia in my presence that she didn't seem to say: 'Why did you ever marry that man?' . . . And when I went to her in my great misery after my wife's flight I burned all the while to search

head into the pillow, an unwonted weight of dejection, almost dark as the darkness itself. "What," he thought, "if the search for this weird and occult force carried with it a stealthy and subtle curse? What if the curse should begin with just such minor alienations from duty and human pity as I have already noted, and should end—should end—?"

But sleep, that kindly genie who waits on the fatigues of youth and health, left his last fantastic self-query mercifully unvisited. And in the morning he forgot the tinge of morbid reflection which had crept across his brain, and remembered only that the day was full of sunshine, that his own refreshed energies were full of purpose and power.

The ardor with which he worked grew in a way sacred to himself. Always moved to reverence by the memory of his father, a more than filial sense now stirred him. At times he almost saw his father, a shadowy shape, and yet one vested with acute souvenirs of their days together in picturesque old Marylande road. Now and then the air would seem electric with admonition. His undertaking appeared to him so holy as forcibly to sweep a vague aroma through the harsh material odors of his chemist pursuits. He swiftly became the votary of an imagined godship. This cult meant his father's bequeathed mission, and such mission he now spiritually knelt before, in devout regard. To solve this enigma, which had assumed for him the form of a precious inheritance, was to guard it against the least inhuman disparagement. As the struggle which he made (and it was a severe struggle, considering his relatively few equipments) neared surer and surer the goal he already had discerned. Gerald became penetrated with a respect for his toil quite foreign to the intent which had before infused him. His former passion for realities eluded the same, but this had hastily veiled itself in a haze of romanticism. He constantly saw Clyde and reported to him the results of each day. "You are growing feverish and queer," his friend said to him one evening, "as your brother (to judge from your own tidings) grows calmer and more ordinary."

"True," returned Gerald. "I am almost at the summit of my aspirations. To-morrow, or perhaps a day or two later, I shall have really brewed that colorless liquid we both wot of."

"To-morrow, or a day or two later," Clyde musingly replied; "why, then," he broke off, brightening, "we shall have a grand time together in testing its potency."

"No," replied Gerald, with grave denial.

"No? How's that?" came the quick question.

"I wish to test its potency, but in a single way," was Gerald's reply.

"A single way? You mean . . . ?"

"I mean with complete deference to my dead father."

"Gerald, how odd of you! Speak plainer."

Gerald did speak plainer, and somewhat at length. Clyde listened with great heed. At length he said:

"I understand your feelings. There's something exceedingly nice and poetic about it."

Gerald drew back a little. "Ah! you express it too savagely," he said.

"Savagely? You mean realistically."

"My dear boy, if it lies in my power your whim shall be gratified."

"It is not a whim!" asserted Gerald, hotly. "It is—"

"A creed, an infatuation, a religion—any thing you please. But I shall hold it inviolate if I can."

"If you can! You! With your name and place as a physician?"

"Ah! we'll see. I shall have to go through high jinks, no doubt, with those people at the morgue. Still, they'll bring you the body of some drowned person whom they believe to have committed suicide. And on such a body you alone consent to try this miraculous white liquid?"

"I have not called it miraculous," returned Gerald, coldly. "That is an adjective of your own coining."

"Bah!" exclaimed Clyde, springing from the chair in which he sat and letting a hand fall upon his companion's arm. "You mustn't rebuff me like that, dear boy. Recollect I'm immensely with you."

"Ah! I know it—I know it but too well," the tears visibly shining in his eyes. "Look here, Clyde," he went on, "I simply want to pay my father's grand idea (for it now seems to me grand, whether it prove futile or no) a certain kind of allegiance. To try the elixir on some drowned person would be precisely what he might, if now alive, desire and commend. A suicide? you will ask. Yes, a suicide, I answer, and one who has sought self-murder through drowning. For, as the manuscript affirms, in the frame of one who has attempted death by drowning there will more probably be no organic lesion. Hence the drug, if effective at all, will secure its chief chance of acting at its best in one who has died this particular

Personally Conducted.

The Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, through its personally conducted tourist system, presents four tours for the season of 1891, by special vestibule train with dining and observation cars attached, embracing White Sulphur Springs, Natural Bridge, Luray Caverns, Richmond and Old Point Comfort on the sea. Each party limited to 100 persons. Tickets cover all necessary expenses. Daylight runs through the magnificent scenery of the Virginias. Nights spent at famous mountain resorts. Every detail looked after by W. H. Greger, General Traveling Agent, who will conduct three tours for the company. The luxury of sight-seeing without one disturbing element. For rates, dates, etc., address H. W. Fuller, General Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

DAUGHTER AND FATHER ARE DEAD.

Now the Question Is as to the Manner of Their Taking Off.

Staten Island and Franklin, Pa., are greatly agitated over two mysterious tragedies. Two years ago the body of Mary Tobin, the pretty secretary of Dr. S. A. Robinson, was found floating in the water at Clifton, N. J. Mary had been engaged



S. A. ROBINSON. MARY TOBIN.

to Dr. W. T. Bryan, a former partner of Dr. Robinson. An American verdict was returned at the inquest, although many persons believed the young woman was murdered. Her father, N. P. Tobin, a tailor of Franklin, Pa., firmly believed Mary was the victim of foul play. He recently announced that he had accumulated sufficient evidence to put the rope round the neck of her slayer. One night after his declaration his house was burned down, and Tobin himself was found dead in the ruins, with a deep cut in his forehead and strangulation marks on his throat. The story was at once started that Tobin had been murdered and his house fired by the slayer of his daughter Mary, who feared exposure and conviction for the former crime.

All manner of rumors sprang up in support of this theory, and interest in the Mary Tobin mystery was revived. Dr. Robinson threw doubts upon the character of the unfortunate girl. Dr. Bryan retorted and defended the honor of his sweetheart. Others who assisted at the autopsy were not certain whether Mary was foully dealt with or committed suicide. It was plain from letters written just before her death that she was troubled in mind.

Another ugly rumor was about Mrs. Tobin, who it was alleged did not live happily with her husband. She was away from home the night of the murder, and expressed her firm belief that Tobin's death was accidental. A Franklin lady who was on her way to Newville the day after the tragedy told of two men on the train who acted very mysteriously, and whom she was confident were Tobin's slayers. She called the attention of the conductor to them, but he paid no heed to her suspicions. The detectives, however, are now scouring the country for them.

Meanwhile the two towns are divided in opinion as to whether Tobin was a victim of Mary's slayer (if she was murdered) or whether he died an accidental death.

A TRAGEDY OF THE BOWERY.

Sensational Murder and Suicide in a Concert Diva.

"For money, not kisses, wins love," sang Ida Brevoort in a New York Bowery concert hall one night recently. Ten minutes afterward she was shot dead in her dressing room by a young man, who immediately turned the pistol upon himself and fell lifeless at her side.



C. S. WILBUR. IDA BREVOORT.

It was another instance of woman's wilfulness ending in tragedy. Ida was married to a saloon keeper in Dallas, Tex., eight years ago, and they had one child. She had been a variety actress, and could not settle down to the calm of domestic life. She left home two years ago and, sliding lower and lower, became a concert hall singer. Her husband—C. J. Dimevery by name—divorced her, but she persisted in remaining away from him, finding supreme delight in the promiscuous admiration of the frequenters of the Bowery halls. Charles S. Wilbur, the murderer and suicide, was one of her conquests. She threw him over, however, for another man, who had lots of money and gave her a diamond ring worth \$250.

On the night of the shooting she was in good spirits, and looked quite jaunty in her low necked dress and short petticoats. A scornful smile illumined her face as she sang her last song, and she swept off the stage with a glance of scorn at her obdurate lover, who sat scowling in the audience as the vocal taint came to him. "For money, not kisses, wins love,"

he sent word that he would like to see her. The reply came that Ida did not want him near her. Then the man made his way to the dressing room, and without a word of warning slew his delicate mistress and killed himself. The Texas husband buried the wayward wife.

Life Had No Ray of Hope.

Age and poverty combined came very near bringing people to the lowest depths of human misery. Hope says farewell, and despair begins its frightful reign. The other day there were found floating in the Seine near Cligny, France, the corpses of a man and woman who had resided for many years in a house at the Terres end of the long Rue de Faubourg Saint Honoré. The man—Melvior by name—had been a commercial traveler in his better days, and was upward of eighty years of age when he persuaded Mme. de Fischer, a blind woman, who is said to have belonged to a wealthy Russian family possessing large estates in the Caucasus, to die with him, as they were in a condition of the utmost destitution. Mme. de Fischer, nee Marckoff, is described as the widow of a personage who held the title of marshal of the nobility, and who expired about twenty years ago. The two life weary octogenarians bound their arms and legs tightly together, rolled themselves into the water, and thus forced an end to earthly woes.

An eighteen-year-old West Virginia girl smashed the head of a burglar with an ax a few nights ago, and while the married men of the community are pointing to her with pride the unmarried ones are viewing her with alarm.

A cow wandered into a grain elevator at Bloomington, Ill., a few days since and stopped the machinery by jumping down into a bin, a distance of ten feet, after some oats. With great effort the animal was got out alive.

Eleven hundred purses were left behind in public vehicles in London during 1889. Out of the number 280 contained from one to five pounds, forty-seven from five to ten pounds, and twelve from ten to fifty-five pounds.

MEANS BUSINESS.

Engraving beautifully and artistically done at A. R. Penny's.

Have your watch, clock and jewelry repaired at A. R. Penny's. All work warranted.

Remember that all silverware, watches, rings, etc., bought at A. R. Penny's will be engraved free of charge.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. SUE BATHMAN has been quite sick but is much better now.

Misses MANIR and PEARL WHITE are visiting relatives near Parkville.

MAV SANGER, of Louisville, is with the boys at the Louisville Store.

Prof. J. M. HENDRICK, who has been sick for a week, is able to be out again.

Mr. W. W. THURM, Jr., of Springfield, Mo., is here in the interest of a nursery.

Mrs. WALTER GUESAULT, of Fort Scott, Kan., is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. B. Hendley.

Miss MATTIE WICKATLEY, of Americus, Ga., is the guest of Misses Annie and Mary Alcorn.

The Lexington Press says that Mr. James E. Lawless is very ill at his home in that city.

Misses FANNIE SHANKS and Eva Buchanan returned from Hamilton College, Wednesday.

Mrs. J. CARVER JONES and baby girl went to Elizabethtown yesterday to visit her brother, Mr. S. C. Jones.

Misses J. M. McROBERTS, Sr., and George T. McROBERTS are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Jones, in Mercer.

So the M. C. FORTMAN and wife are spending a few days at "The Town House" of Green Bluff Springs in Crab Orchard.

DR. STANLEY BAILEY, Secretary, and J. G. Carpenter are the only Stanford representatives at the 32d annual meeting of the Kentucky Medical Society at Lexington this week.

Mr. C. R. ST. CLAIR, who now has a position in the Springfield, Ind., machine shops, is at home with a terribly burned hand. A piece of red hot steel two inches square flew on it and plowed a hole to the bone.

The two sweet girl graduates of Christian College, Hustonville, Misses Sue Rector and Della Good, accompanied by Miss Lillie Lynn, were here Wednesday to have invitations printed to the entertainment to be given by the Hawthorne Society Thursday night, June 10th. The commencement will occur on the night of the 2nd.

CITY AND VICINITY.

BASE BALL this evening.

GERMAN millet seed for sale at J. B. Foster's.

New stock of umbrellas and fans just received. Severance & Son.

Tue V. A. M. will entertain at the College on the evening of June 5th.

Take your eggs to the Cash Bargain Store and get 12 1/2 cents per dozen. Joe S. Jones.

Go to B. F. Rount's for ice cream every day and every night, fresh and pure, by the gallon or plate.

Cook's Springs, J. F. Cook, proprietor, will open June 19th, with a ball and banquet. See ad.

We have a few all-wool combinations left, which we offer very low to close out. Severance & Son.

The banks and the post office will observe tomorrow, Decoration day, by putting up their shutters.

Fair Hop Club of this place is in receipt of an invitation to the Commencement Hop at Danville, June 5th.

The music department of Farrard College will give their 7th musical entertainment at the Opera House, Lancaster, next Monday evening, under the direction of Prof. Koester.

Mr. A. A. WAINES suffered a painful accident Tuesday. He was winding up his penum roaster when he got his hand caught in the spring, which tore his third and fourth fingers apart for nearly an inch.

OWING to the sickness of the captain, the Louisville club, which had booked for a couple of games to-morrow, will not be on hand, but will play our baseball team on some date in the near future.

CRAB ORCHARD SPRINGS will not open till July 1. Miss Annie Laughlin will be in charge again, while that urbane gentleman and coming statesman, D. B. Edmiston, will attend to the wants of the guests in the office.

Mr. REUBEN FLORA left his blind mare, which is a very fine one, standing on Somerset street Tuesday, when she started down the hill, going faster, till she got to the bridge, over which she tumbled head foremost to the rocks beneath. Strange to say, she was not seriously hurt, though the vehicle was badly wrecked. The turnpike authorities should see that a railing is placed there to prevent such accidents.

By recent additions our carpet stock is still very complete. Severance & Son.

If you want the best binder on the market buy the Deering. For sale by A. T. Nunnally, who also keeps a full line of repairs and the best twine made, all at prices and terms to suit the times. Give him a call.

Col. D. G. SEAVENTER is on deck again. He will open his Green Bluff Springs and "Town House" June 15th with a grand ball and excellent dinner. See his letter in this issue.

The Belle of Lincoln Lodge of Odd Fellows, composed of worthy colored men of the Turnersville neighborhood, will celebrate their seventh anniversary in a general picnic to be given June 29, in the grove of Mr. E. H. Hinn, Sr.

The Kansas City Star says that while Mrs. J. W. McCurdy and Mrs. Kate Hays were out calling the other day thieves entered the house and stole considerable silver, a watch, some jewelry, a revolver and other articles of much value.

BECKEY MACHINES.—A supply of these excellent machines is kept constantly on hand at I. M. Bruce's, Stanford, Crow & Co.'s McKinney, and W. A. Tansons, Crab Orchard, where time and repairs can also be had at all times. Examine the merits of the Beckey before buying. J. D. Shields, general agent, Stanford.

Mr. J. B. Cook, of Hustonville, has rented of Mrs. Nannie Owens the controlling interest in Cumberland Falls for this season. The high standard which this delightful summer resort, through careful management, has reached will be more than maintained with genial Jim Cook as manager and host and assured for Cumberland Falls the most successful season in its history.

The commencement exercises of the Stanford Female College will begin with the annual session to be preached at the Presbyterian church next Sunday at 11 a. m. On Wednesday night Miss Howard's music class will give a concert and Thursday night the graduating class composed of Misses Clara Lackey, Jennie Feland, Mattie Rochester, Mayne Lynn, Mary Vandy and Annie Green will read their essays and receive their diplomas. Friday night the young ladies will entertain at the College. An admission of 25 cents will be charged to the concert. Rev. Ben Helm will preach the sermon.

EXCURSION.—Mrs. Alice Cloyd and Misses Lydia and Belle Lewis were here Wednesday to advertise an excursion to Cincinnati on the 9th of June. A special train will leave McKinney at 5 o'clock that morning, returning at 9:30 p. m., on which the round trip fare, including admission to the Zoological Garden, will be but \$3 for grown persons and \$2 for children under 12. The same rate will be good for Moreland, Junction City and Danville. The regular fare from McKinney to Cincinnati and return is \$7.00, so it will be seen how cheap the rates are. The net proceeds are to go to the Hazel Green Mission School. Take the trip and help the good cause.

WILL SUE.—Mr. William Welsh tells us that he has employed Miller & Owsley to bring suit against Dr. J. F. Peyton and John S. Hughes for the \$5,000 they bargained and contracted to pay him for 20 acres of land for the purpose of building water works thereon. He says that the gentlemen refuse to comply with their contract because they were acting for a company and not individually, but Mr. Welsh says that no water works company was in existence at the time of the purchase. The gentlemen seem to have gone off half-cocked all around. They were in such a hurry to close the contract with the town that they were unwilling to wait a minute and by reason of their haste the town was knocked out of other chances to have secured the works. A suit for damages ought to lie in favor of the town and we hope it will be brought and pushed.

As immense audience greeted the entertainment given by the pupils of Mrs. J. F. Goyer's school at Turnersville Wednesday night, and there is not one who does not speak in complimentary terms of the laudable enterprise. The recitations by the little ones were all good, the music by Spiro Peyton's orchestra was splendid, and the caustic drill would have done honor to a well regulated military company. Mrs. Goyer had spent a good deal of time in preparing for the closing entertainment, but she can rest assured that her labors were well rewarded. The tableaux were beautiful and reflected credit alike to the participants and Mrs. Goyer, whose skilled hands had the arrangement of them. The strawberry supper was a feast sure enough, and besides that delicious berry, substantial and luscious were served for the small sum of 25 cents. A dozen or more couples from town chartered Anderson Nunnally's big bus and went out, and notwithstanding the jolting ride, express themselves as more than repaid for their trip. Mrs. Goyer asks us to thank all the patrons who so kindly contributed supper, and in connection, Mrs. A. B. Root and Mrs. R. C. Nunnally, who managed the table and served the refreshments. Her thanks are also heartily returned to the band and especially to the Misses King, of Danville, who assisted in the music.

The Merry Bachelors have decided to have their hop on Friday evening, June 12th.

BASE BALL.—The I. J.'s and the Harrodsburgs will cross bats on the grounds near the trestle at 3 o'clock this, Friday, afternoon. A good game may be expected.

The Middleborough News says work on the South Boston Iron works there has begun. The contracts for the grading and for 30 cottages have been let out. It is to be hoped that this will enliven things a little there.

No rain of consequence. A cold drizzle has prevailed for the last day or two that may turn to rain in time. Yesterday and the day before the mercury was below 50 and fire and overcasts came in as handy as they do in winter.

Two extra pages are sent with this edition, which contain another installment of the Romance of Two Brothers and other interesting matter. If you missed the first chapters of the story you can get the papers containing it by addressing this office.

Our corpulent friend, Pete Hampton, is collecting quite a menagerie. He has two Guinea pigs, a couple of ground hogs, three coons, a fox and is negotiating for a monkey. There is talk of a combination between Mr. H. and "Fatty" Nunnally and our readers may not be surprised to hear of those gentlemen launching forth into the circus business at an early day.

AMONG the score of answers to our advertisement for a printer, one came from Harper, in the far off State of Kansas, a typesetter there having seen the Excursion to USA lying on the counter of Mr. W. H. Anderson's drug store. Advertisements are somewhat like lightning, you can't tell where they are going to strike, but you may be sure they will strike somewhere.

A BORN WOMAN.—Mrs. Logan Dawson, who is 71 years old, has within the last year pieced 12 quilts and quilted 7. Women will readily see the immensity of the labor she has performed. In addition to this a representative of this paper knows it to be a fact that she has done more knitting and other useful and ornamental work than ordinary women accomplish in a life time. She is also the best fisherman that ever threw a hook and line in the Hanging Fork, and an abundance of testimony can be furnished to that effect.

DEFEATED KILLER.—Wednesday evening Officer Joe Sparks, of Richmond, attempted to arrest Don Roberts at Lowell, when Roberts ran. Sparks told him to stop and shot at him. Then Cannon Roberts, a brother of Don, came out of house and shot at Sparks. About 12 shots were fired. Sparks emptied both of his pistols, hitting Roberts on the knee. When they had shot out all their loads, Sparks went up to the store and said: "He has killed me, but he would not have done it had the reward got from behind the tree." He died at 12 Wednesday night. Sheriff Lawson and posse from Lancaster surrounded their house yesterday afternoon about 1:30 and arrested Roberts. He resisted again but a double-barreled shot gun was leveled at him, which brought him into custody. We are indebted to Mr. J. W. Adams for the foregoing particulars.

NOT LEFT.—Mr. T. D. Martin, of Rowland, is now probably trying to decide in his mind whether it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all. Mr. Martin, who is 51, and who has been a widower since January fell very much in love with Miss Sallie Bangh, a blushing maiden of 22, who has been assisting in the culinary department of the Rowland Hotel. Old fools are the biggest fools and the old gentleman allowed his love for the fair miss to get the better of him and matrimony was his only thought. Getting the consent of the apple of his eye he secured license to wed last night, but at present it looks favorable for Mr. Martin to continue his single ruffledness. The young lady evidently didn't like her bargain for before day yesterday morning she took the train for parts unknown, leaving as a remembrance a note for the sadder but wiser man. What the note contained is not known but it is known that Mr. M. is a very badly plagued man.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Miss Lula Mathias, a pretty white girl, was married at Paducah Monday to Charles Hong, a full-blooded Chinese.

—There is talk of a marriage to take place not a thousand miles from this place as soon as the commencement festivities are through with. Guess who it is.

—Gov. Hovey, of Indiana, has refused to honor Gov. Buckner's requisition for a sixteen-year-old bride living at Rockport, Ind., whom her Kentucky father wants to send to prison for swearing that she was of marriageable age. Bully for Hovey!

—Gen. Longstreet is very ill.

—M. F. Elkin & Co. bought of J. G. Smith a lot of fat heaters at 24.

—Elder J. G. Livingston will preach at Sugar Grove, Sunday at 4 p. m.

—At Columbia, Tenn., Green Walls, the negro murderer of John Fly a prosperous farmer, was taken from the jail and lynched.

—The control of the Salt Lake Herald, the leading organ of the Mormon church, has passed into Gentile hands, and the paper will be made strongly democratic, advocating the admission of Utah as a State.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Excursion to Cincinnati Zoological Garden

Tuesday, June 9th, 1891.

Special train will leave McKinney at 5 a. m. on Friday, June 9th, and arrive at McKinney at 5 p. m. Round trip tickets from McKinney to Cincinnati and back, including admission to the Zoo, 50c for adults and 25c for children under 12 years. Passengers can take the train at Moreland, Junction City and Danville at the same price for round trip tickets. The net proceeds for the benefit of Hazel Green Mission School. Let us for sale by the depot agents at the stations named. Everybody invited to enjoy a pleasant day and help a good cause.

COOK'S SPRINGS

Situated in a beautiful valley on Dix River, about 45 miles east of Stanford, near the county road leading from Gascon to the Stanford and Frenchville pike, will be open for those seeking a quiet, pleasant and beautiful Summer Resort. First class accommodations will be furnished to guests and, as the Springs have been very recently opened, the terms will be reasonable. Among the many amusements will be dancing, boating, fishing, etc. Carriages will meet guests at Rowland when called. The season of 1891 will open with a Grand Plant June 1st. Terms for board can be had by addressing:

J. T. COOK, Prop., Stanford, Ky.

WALKER'S WELLS.

To open with a Hop.

This pleasant and beautiful resort will

OPEN JUNE 10, 1891.

When I will be prepared to accommodate boarders at \$2 a week, single meals 50c. Cottages for rent at \$10 a week or \$20 a month. Horses kept at \$5 a week or \$10 a month. Everything has been put in good condition and is in fine shape for health and enjoyment.

REUBEN FLORA.

NOTICE TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

OF SPECIAL INTEREST

Shippers of Live Stock.

Office of the Cincinnati Union Stock Yard Co.,

CINCINNATI, MAY 14, 1891.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held this day, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

That on and after Monday,

May 18, 1891, there will be no

charge made for yardage and

weighing on any live stock sold

at these yards.

By order of the Board,

W. J. LIPPINCOTT, President.

CASE

Paid For Hides and Fur,

.....AT.....

M. F. ELKIN & CO.'S,

Stanford, Ky.

ALEXANDER'S HOTEL,

Seventh and Market Streets,

Louisville, - - - Kentucky,

WILL OPEN MONDAY, MAR 2.

Having sold out our entire interest in the hotel, on Jefferson street, we have moved to our old stand that we occupied for years so successfully on Seventh and Market streets, are now fitting it up in elegant shape, new throughout and the outfit will in every way be elegant, including one of Hale's Safety Passenger and Baggage Elevators with all the late improvements. We want all our old friends to come and see us in our old home. We promise you that our rooms, table and service shall be second to none in the land. My wife, Mrs. B. B. Alexander, wants to be remembered to all our lady friends and she will be glad to see them and give them a hearty reception. Fare 50c per day.

10. B. ALEXANDER, Manager.

LIME AND BRICK.

I will deliver Lime at 15 Cents a Bushel in Lancaster, Stanford and the neighborhood.

I will also load on cars at Crab Orchard, Brick at 75 cents a hundred. Give me a chance.

FRED KREIGER, Crab Orchard.

Notice to House-Builders

From now until the 10th of June, 1891, I wish to receive bids for the building of my house. The plan can be seen at the store of S. H. Shanks, or at my home near the Stanford & Crab Orchard pike, three miles from Crab Orchard. Two kinds of bids wanted—one the material to be furnished by contractors or by myself. I reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

A. C. NEWLAND

CARRIAGE PAINTING.

Having secured the services of a first-class carriage painter, I am now prepared to do all kinds of

Repairing and Repainting

Of carriages and buggies. Give me a call

W. M. BAUGHERTY.

JOHN E. CASTLEMAN

A. G. LANGHAM

ROYAL

Insurance Company,

OF LIVERPOOL.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN

MANAGERS,

Commerce Building, Louisville.

Agents throughout the South.

W. A. TRIBBLE, Local Agent,

STANFORD, KY.

ENDORSED BY LEADING HORSEMEN

JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10

Mr. J. L. CASE, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eyed horses, Wis., says: "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large bunch of two years standing, from a 3 year old filly, with three applications of

QUINN'S OINTMENT.

It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen."

We have hundreds of such testimonials.

Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send in the stamp or silver circular to W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

TRY IT.

Fancy & Family Groceries.

We keep in stock a full line of all kinds of Staple Groceries, which we will take pleasure in showing and make

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Glassware, Queensware, Table and Pocket Cutlery. A full line of Baskets kept in stock, all of which we are offering cheap to the public. Come and see us.

FARRIS & HARDIN.

J. B. FOSTER

—Dealer in—

Groceries and Hardware

Salt, Lime, Cement, Tiling, Farming Implements, &c.

Studebaker Wagons, Oliver Chilled Plows,

Dicks' Feed Cutter, Hocking Valley Corn Sheller.

W. B. McROBERTS,

DRUGGIST AND JEWELER,

Has the Newest and Latest Styles of Wall Paper,

Every Shade and Color of Alabastine;

The Best and Purest White Lead and Oils;

Ready Mixed Paints and Neal's Carriage Paints;

Largest and Handsomest Line of Silverware, Watches, Clocks

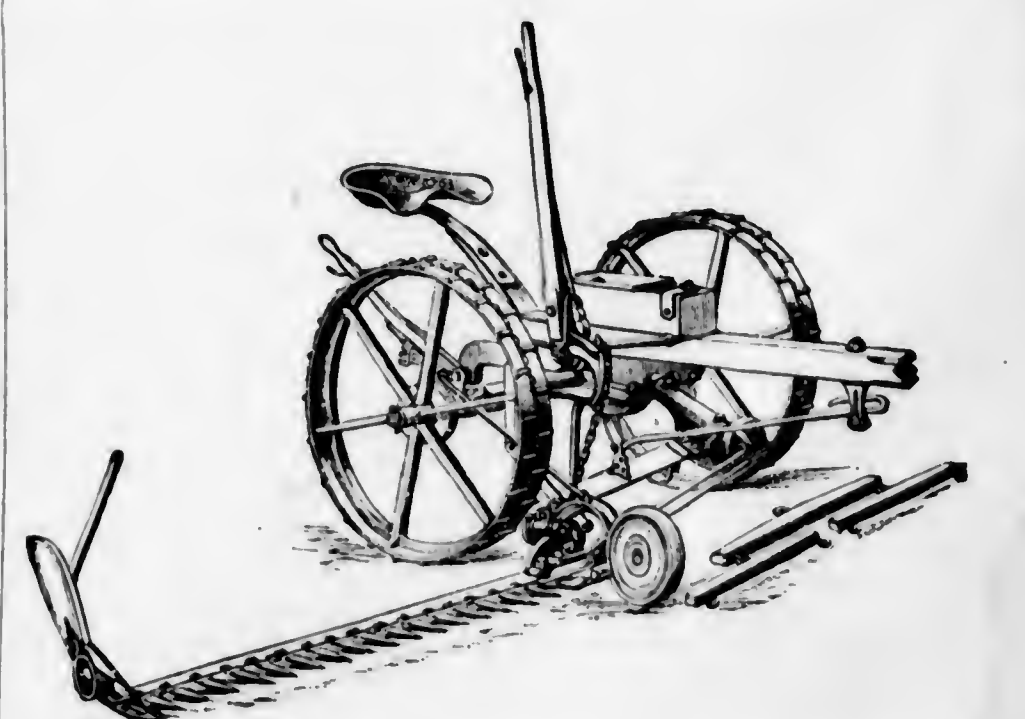
And JEWELRY in the city. A reliable Watch-Maker to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing.

Prescriptions compounded of pure Drugs and Chemicals at all hours, day and night.

JOE SEVERANCE, Jr.,

Dealer in

Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons,



BINDERS, HAY - RAKES,

Binder Twine, Machine Oil, &c.

SEE ME

Before buying.

